

THE WEEKLY NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER

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AGRICULTURAL.

THE WOOL HUSBANDRY OF THE UNITED STATES, to which the following correspondence refers, is one of much importance, easily susceptible of being greatly augmented or diminished by the action of the Government, and therefore evidently requiring to be treated with great care and judgment. This branch of agricultural industry appears to have engaged the particular attention of the Editors of *"The Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil,"* prompting them to go at once to the highest sources, as respects experience and character, for the best information to be had.

WOOL.
It would be more than affectation to say that we do not feel flattered by the following testimony to the value of our labors in endeavoring to demonstrate to the farmer and the planter, the wheat-grower and the wool-grower, the cotton-grower and the corn-grower, how essentially and particularly the question of encouragement to all the branches of domestic industry is a question interesting to them.

According to the common notion of the influence of self-interest on the actions and opinions of men—a notion in the main well founded—the manufacturer of wool is the last person to whom the growers of wool should apply for candid advice in his business; but there are men whose views are more elevated and extended, and who have the sagacity to see that interests apparently and at first sight antagonistic, are really identical, when looked at philosophically and their true political economy is thoroughly understood. It is in this understanding of the case, and in a knowledge of character gained by much business intercourse, that both wool-growers and cotton-growers, and those who propose to embark in the manufacture of these articles, apply from all quarters with equal confidence to Mr. Lawrence, of Lowell, for his opinions and advice, well assured that they will be given with equal politeness and candor.

Though well persuaded that every thing from him will command the attention of the wool-grower, we cannot forbear to invite the regards of every political inquirer after the real economy of agriculture, to the striking fact he states as to the vast difference in the amount of capital invested in this case in the machinery for the production compared with that which is necessary for the conversion of wool; and on that simple aspect of the question, which is applicable in so many cases, let us inquire whether it be not unreasonable, nay, monstrous, to enact a policy or tariff under which the produce of the great machine of production be transported and sent all the way to Manchester and back, rather than compel the Manchester weaver to come with his light machinery to the great machine of production, here to eat the corn, and potatoes, and wool, and pork, and beef, and mutton, for all which he is compelled to give enormous prices in Manchester to the benefit of the foreign agriculturist? Will our people suffer themselves forever to be caught and led by the nose, and at last ridden back by demagogues, as the gauchos catches with his lasso and subdues for life the free courser of the prairies?

LOWELL, OCTOBER 3, 1848.
MY DEAR SIR: I cheerfully comply with your request, and hand you copies of the letters you read when here a few days since. The best remedy I can think of for the evils under which the country is suffering is that every man, woman, and child in the United States shall take a copy of your admirable paper, *"THE PLOUGH, THE LOOM, AND THE ANVIL,"* read it carefully, and practice on the doctrines laid down therein.

I remain your friend,
S. M. LAWRENCE.

Col. Skinner.

MOORE'S SALT-WORKS, Jefferson County, Ohio.

DEAR SIR: I hope it will not be offensive to you in finding one addressing you with whom you have no acquaintance. I desire some information in reference to the wool market, and can think of no person at present whose opinions would be entitled to more consideration than yours. I mean not only the wool-grower, but the prospective value some years to come. In 1840 I purchased one hundred native ewes; with these and their progeny I have bred from the best merino bucks I could procure. My present stock is, say twelve hundred; a few of the original stock are still living. Taking my whole lot together it is tolerably nice wool. Last year it brought twenty-five cents a pound; this year I sold it at twenty-seven and a half. If so, will not the market value some years to come? I will be pleased to have your views at large on the subject. If wool is destined to range with this year's prices, I can look forward; I feel discouraged in the business. I have heard men say they could not sell wool at twenty-five cents. Those believing this may do so. I cannot and will not.

Yours truly,
R. G.

Mr. Samuel Lawrence.

LOWELL, SEPTEMBER 26, 1848.

MY DEAR SIR: Your highly valued favor of the 16th is at hand, and I beg to assure you that I have much pleasure in replying to you, and in giving you such information relating to the great branches of national industry in which we are both engaged as in my power. The reasons for the great depression in the wool and sheep-raising of this country are obvious. A short crop in 1845, in Great Britain, caused a famine in 1847, and a greater commercial crisis than has been for fifty years on the other side of the water. This caused a very large exportation of manufactured goods to this country, as they could not be consumed at home. Then came the last winter and spring the political and financial troubles on the Continent, with similar effects on consumption and exports to this country. For the last eighteen months this country has been inundated with foreign fashions, not one-quarter of which were needed for comfort or luxury. The quantity of French and German broadcloths sold in New York the present year is perfectly enormous, and would amaze the wool-growers were they possessed of the facts. These are a list of which make preparations to go on increasing. All the old and new machinery will be in full operation within one year. It would be as wise for us to send our horses to Europe to be shod, as to depend upon importations of our woolen goods. It depends upon the wool-growers of this country how far the business of fabricating shall be carried; give us the wool at German prices and we shall soon supply ourselves.

The woolen manufacturer is in a relative position to the wool-grower as the miller is to the wheat-grower. The amount invested in sheep-farms and sheep in this country is

more than four hundred millions of dollars, while not over one-twelfth of that amount is the cost of wool-mills, machinery, &c. It therefore rests with those representing these hundreds of millions of dollars to decide how far their interests shall be extended. Strike the woolen interest out of existence in this country, and what would be the value of the lands for the production of food?

The producers of food in this country obtain a foreign market only in seasons of famine, and I ask you if it is safe for so great an interest to depend for their prosperity on the frowns of Heaven? Would it not be wiser to make a market at home, and calculate how much food there is in the hundreds of thousands of mouths of iron now imported yearly which could as well be made here. Our Government is the cheapest and best in existence, and we have the elements of prosperity beyond that of any nation of which there is a record. Let us all aim to make our beloved country glorious.

Believe me, your obedient servant,
S. M. LAWRENCE.

R. G., Esq., Moore's Salt-works, Jefferson County, Ohio.

LOWELL, SEPTEMBER 28, 1848.

MY DEAR SIR: Since Bishop Campbell assumed the guardianship of the fine wool interest of this country I have looked on as an amateur. You are aware that for a great many years previous I gave that branch special attention. If the Bishop had not informed me, it was his duty to do so, that the French Government, and Belgium also, are allowing high bounties on the exportation of their manufactured woolens, and all goods made of wool from those countries are imported in this way, say—

An article costs in Havre.....	\$100.00
Bounty.....	12.00
.....	88.00
Duty 30 per cent.....	26.40
.....	114.40
Should be, cost.....	100.00
Duty.....	30.00
.....	130.00

I believe the bounty is 134 per cent, but am not sure. The woolen manufacturer is to the wool-grower, precisely in the same relative position as the miller is to the wheat-grower. Sheep and sheep-farms in this country four hundred millions of dollars are invested; in woolen mills and machinery thirty millions. Who is to look into this matter? [The wool-grower or the manufacturer?] Our form of government is the cheapest and best in existence, but its policy is far more unnatural than that of the outside. The prosperity of our glorious country depends quite as much upon the success of the wool and woolen interest as upon any other great branch of national industry. Let this interest droop and the whole country would feel it. Our food producers think a great deal of exporting to Europe, which only happens in times of short crops. Let them rather calculate how much food is consumed in the manufacture of a yard of broadcloth in our own country, carrying the whole thing out in its various ramifications. I would make any reasonable sacrifice to aid down with you and some others and discuss this thing. Something must be done to put the country on the right basis. There is a jealousy in many parts of the country against manufacturers, and in many places it is comparatively nothing. The agriculturists control the country, and should do. This is right; only pray move and with energy for the paternal care of American industry. I remain your friend and obedient servant,
S. M. LAWRENCE.

R. R. R., Esq., Washington, Pa.

THE VICTORY IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Address of the Whig Central Committee of the State of Pennsylvania.

The State Central Committee congratulate the brethren in Pennsylvania and throughout the Union on the splendid result of the recent election, which has recovered our glorious old Commonwealth from the hands of the Spoilers who have so long preyed on her vitals, and given to her a proud position in the great Confederacy of which she forms so considerable a member.

The returns already received, though not official, are sufficiently reliable to warrant us in announcing the election of a Whig Governor, of a Whig Canal Commissioner, of a Whig majority of the Congressional delegation, of an increased majority of the State Senate, and of a decided Whig majority in the lower branch of the Legislature, with the necessary consequence of a Whig United States Senator and of a Whig Treasurer of the State.

These results are eminently gratifying. They have been produced by a deep-seated conviction in the minds of the people that a change in the Administration of the State and National Governments is essential to their prosperity and welfare, and a stern determination to rebuke and avenge the scandals frauds which were practiced upon them in the canvass of 1844. To the workings of the State—those who toil in the mines, and the farmhouses, and the factories—this great revolution is in a large degree to be attributed. Convinced that their interests had been betrayed by the leaders of the mis-called Democratic party, and assured that those interests would be restored by the election of Johnston as Governor and Taylor as President, they rallied to our stand and by thousands, and have assisted us to achieve a triumph such as this country has not hitherto witnessed—a triumph as brilliant as it is destined to be permanent.

Of the result of the election in November we do not entertain a doubt. All the causes which influenced the campaign which has just closed will operate with redoubled energy; and added to these, the unbounded and richly-earned popularity of our great leader will bring vast numbers to the polls who have hitherto not voted with us. The name of Gen. Taylor—the honest, incorruptible, inflexible, true-hearted man of the people—is a tower of strength which they upon the adverse faction want; and the sturdy sons of Pennsylvania, her laborers, and mechanics, and manufacturers, and farmers will show on the 7th of November how deeply they cherish the memory of his deeds, and how earnestly they appreciate the excellence of his character.

But, while we are confident of success, we must urge our fellow-citizens to renewed and redoubled efforts. The organization which has been adopted, ramified into almost every election district, must be sustained and perfected; the friends of Taylor and Fillmore must be every where active and vigilant; township meetings must be constantly held; documents containing the lives of our candidates must be circulated; discussions as to the merits of our principles must be invited; in a word, all honorable efforts must be employed to accumulate such a majority as will satisfy all the world that Pennsylvania is fully, firmly, and gloriously redeemed from the bondage of Locofocoism. Our opponents, though prostrate and vanquished, are preparing for the coming contest with the desperation of men who know that their political existence depends upon the result; and in their death struggle they will not hesitate to resort to any means, however vile, or adopt any scheme, however fraudulent, to give them the possible chance of escape from the doom which awaits them.

Again, we say, then, to our friends everywhere—to all those by whatever party name they may have heretofore been designated, who have contributed to the grand result which has just been accomplished—be active, vigilant, and untiring; labor yourselves, and invite your friends and neighbors to labor in the good cause, and Zachary Taylor and Millard Fillmore will receive the electoral vote of Pennsylvania by a majority which has never been paralleled.

ALEXANDER RAMSEY, Chairman.

- Morton McMichael
- Thomas E. Cochran
- Robert Iredell
- John C. Kunkle
- James Fox
- Benjamin Matthias
- George Lear
- Thomas J. Watson
- George Ertz
- H. H. Ertz
- Paul S. Poston
- E. C. Darlington
- David W. Patterson
- George F. Miller
- David Cooper
- Lois Benson
- William H. Seibert
- Joseph Paxton
- George V. Lawrence
- John Fenlon
- D. A. Finney
- L. D. Wetmore
- John Morrison
- H. W. Patrick
- Samuel W. Pearson
- Alex. W. Taylor
- State Central Committee.

THE TEMPLE OF NAUVOO.

We yesterday mentioned the fact that the Temple of Nauvoo had recently been destroyed by fire. Remembering that Mr. LANMAN, in his *"Summer in the Wilderness,"* had written something about this edifice, we turned to his volume, and found the following description of the Mormon city and its famous Temple:

ROCK ISLAND, JULY, 1846.

On my way up the Mississippi I tarried a few hours at the far-famed city of Nauvoo; and, when I resumed my course, I felt like one just awakened from an incomprehensible dream. Surely, surely Nauvoo is a most foul fiend, and we ought to rejoice with exceeding joy that He who reth the armies of heaven is yet the protector of earth and its inhabitants, and will not leave all mankind alone to the mercy of their idols.

The Mormon city occupies an elevated position, and, as approached from the south, appears capable of containing a hundred thousand souls. But its gloomy streets bring no more than twenty-five thousand people, there are not to be seen more than about five hundred; and these, in mind, body, and purse, seem to be perfectly wretched. In a walk of about ten minutes I counted several hundred chimneys, which were all at least that number of families had left behind them, as memorials of their folly and the wickedness of their persecutors. When this city was in its glory every dwelling was surrounded with a garden, so that the corporation limits were uncommonly extensive; but now all the fences are in ruin, and the lately crowded streets actually rank with vegetation. Of the houses left standing not more than one out of every ten is occupied, excepting by the spider and the toad. Hardly a window retained a whole pane of glass, and the doors were broken, and open, and hinges. Not a single laughing voice did I hear in the whole place, and the air of suffering and care seemed to be imparted on the faces of the very children who met me in the way. I saw not a single one of those numerous domestic animals which add so much to the comforts of human life; and I heard not a single song even from the robin and the wren, which are always so sure to build their nests about the habitations of man. Aye, the very growl and the plaintive cry of the dog seemed to speak of sin, sorrow, and utter desolation.

Yet in the centre of this scene of ruins stands the Temple of Nauvoo, which is unquestionably one of the finest buildings in this country. It is built of limestone, quarried within the limits of the city, in the bed of a dry stream, and the architect, named Weeks, and every individual who labored upon the building, were Moravians. It is one hundred and twenty-eight feet in length, eighty feet wide, and from the ground to the extreme summit it measures two hundred and ninety-two feet. It is principally after the Roman style of architecture, somewhat intermixed with Grecian and Egyptian. It has a portico, with three Roman archways. It is surrounded with a colonnade; at the base of each is carved a new head, inverted, with the capital of each formed of an uncouth head, supported by two hands holding a trumpet. In the centre of the tower in front is this inscription, in golden letters: *"The House of the Lord. Built by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. Commenced April 6, 1841. Holiness to the Lord."* In the basement room, which is paved with brick and converges to the centre, is a baptismal font, supported by twelve large, as life, the whole executed in solid stone. Two stairways lead up from the apse into the clerks, while on either side are two rooms for the recording clerks, and all around no less than twelve preparation rooms. On the first floor are three pulpits, and a place for the choir; and on either side eight Roman windows. Over the pulpit, or throne, is this inscription: *"The Lord has held our sacrifice: come after us."* Between the first and second floors are two long, narrow, and low windows each, which are lighted with eight circular windows each. The room of the second floor, in every particular, is precisely like that of the first. Around the hall of a spacious area are twelve small rooms, with circular windows, and a massive oak on each door. At the two front corners of the edifice are two winding stairways, which meet at the base of the tower and lead to the top of the building. The main building is arranged for a place of promenade; and the walls of the noble edifice vary from four to six feet in thickness.

Estimating the manual labor at the usual prices of the day, it is said that the cost of this Temple was about \$800,000. The owners now offer to sell it for \$300,000, but it will be a long time, I fear, before a purchaser is found. The Mormon who took me over the Temple and gave me the above information was nearly broken hearted. Like the majority of his brethren remaining in the city, he was without money and without friends, and yet it was to be his destiny, in a few days, to push his way into the wilderness, with a large family depending upon him for support. It was in a most melancholy tone, indeed, that he spoke to me of the following words: *"Mine, sir, is a hard, hard lot. What if my religion is a false one, if I am sincere, it is not true in the extreme for those who call themselves the only true church to oppress me and my people as they have done? My property has been stolen from me, and my dwelling been consumed; and now, while my family is depending upon a more fortunate brother for support, my little children cannot go into the streets without being pelted with stones, and my daughters cannot go to the well after a pail of water without being insulted by the young and noble among our persecutors. I do not deserve this treatment. I am not a scoundrel or a forger; far, far from the truth is this supposition. My grandfather, sir, was killed at the battle of Yorktown, as an officer of the glorious Revolution; my own father was also an American army officer during the last war, and all my kindred have ever been faithful to the upright laws of the Government. Knowing, therefore, these things to be true, and knowing too that I am an honest man, it is very hard to be treated by my fellow-countrymen as a 'ragabond.' Oh, I revere this Temple dearly, and it makes me weep to think that I must soon leave it to the tender mercies of the 'Christus world.'"*

Thus far had this poor man proceeded when his utterance was actually choked with tears; and I was glad of it, for my own heart was affected by his piteous tale. I gave him a dollar for his trouble, when he was called to attend a new arrival of visitors, and I was left alone in the belly of the Temple.

OVERFLOW OF BRAZOS ISLAND.—A letter in the *Pictorial*, giving a description of the late equinoctial gales at Brazos Santiago, thus describes the overflow of that island: *"On the morning of the 22d a truly desolate prospect presented itself to our view. The famed island of Brazos was under water; nothing of land was to be seen but the sand hills cresting the sea-beach, and the offices and warehouses of the Government built, which blocks there are four feet high. Brazos Island had turned to Brazos lake, and those on it began to pack up beds and trunks and think of getting on board the vessels—the gale still blowing and the rain falling. In the afternoon the wind hauled to the north and blew violently—the water still rising. Towards night the island was traversed by boats, hoes, and wagons (hubs under water) filled with goods and valuables, and with few exceptions the entire population of Brazos took their abode on board the steamers and vessels in port for safety. It was truly an awful time among the rats. Brazos and Padre Islands and part of Point Isabel were covered with water. Thus it remained during the 23d, and the water still up and the wind still blowing. This day Capt. Prentiss, 1st artillery, in command at Point Isabel, died of yellow fever. On the 24th the wind moderated and the water fell some—it having blown eight days."*

AFRICA.—CAPTURE OF SLAVES.—The British brig *Bream* arrived yesterday, from Sierra Leone, having left on the 1st ultimo. Mr. Ketchum, her supercargo, informs us of the capture of four slaves, all Brazilians, which were condemned and burnt at that place. One of the vessels, a brig, prize to the British brig *Alert*, had on board, when captured, 500 slaves. The schooner *Water Witch* had 472. The brig *Sea Lark* 561. A Spanish schooner, among the number, had not yet received her cargo.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

A GREAT CRIMINAL CASE IN VERMONT.—The *Burlington* (Vt.) Free Press of last Friday says:

"The Grand Jury of our county closed their labors yesterday, having completed the business before them. We understand indirectly that a 'true bill' was found against one Martin Van Buren for attempting to obtain votes under false pretenses. Trial is set down for November 7th, and, so strong is the popular opinion that the accused is guilty, that his conviction is looked upon as certain. Indeed we learn that his Whig friends admit his guilt, but mean to shield him from punishment, if possible, on the ground that, not getting a solitary electoral vote, he has hurt nobody but his Locofoco enemies, who signed his paper knowing his utterly bankrupt condition."

LATE FROM OREGON.

FROM THE NEW YORK COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

"OREGON CITY, APRIL 3, 1848.

"I sent you our late papers via California, per brig Henry, but knowing that you will be very anxious to hear from us all in our present state of affairs, I write you by this opportunity, and send you our last paper, an extra, and last proclamation. I shall enclose this with letters for the President, so that I am in hopes you will get it with dispatch.

"Our commissioners succeeded in detaching the Nes Peres and Walla Walla from the Cayuse Indians. This is very favorable for us indeed, and we hope now to keep the war in the upper country.

"The missionaries are all well. Brothers Roberts and Leslie have gone up to the quarterly meeting at the Institute, Governor Mason, of California, sent up to Oregon for 800 men to go down and help against the Mexicans; but in our present state of course none could be spared. We are in a very poor situation to carry on a war—no money and no ammunition of any consequence. I really hope the President will send us a regiment of dragoons, if nothing more.

"We have heard, for years past, that a bill is before Congress, which will certainly pass, giving us thus and so; but Congress breaks up and we hear it passed one branch and was lost in the other, and there appeared to be a perfect understanding between them that one year it would pass the Senate and another year the House, but never pass both in the same year. We hear of vessels of war being ordered to visit us, of regiments coming out of monthly mails, steamers, railroads, but which of all these will get here first we do not know. But this we know, 'that hope deferred maketh the heart sick.' I am in hopes the dreadful calamity that has overtaken us will cause the protecting hand of our Government to be extended over us. Had not the above promises been made, and inducements held out to citizens of the United States to immigrate, they would never have come, and the jealousies of the Indians would have slept on, and this have been a fair and flourishing mission field; the Indians themselves been probably cultivators of the soil."

The preceding letter was written, it will be perceived, before the passage of the Oregon bill by both Houses, at the recent session of Congress, and its signature by the President. Perhaps it will be some time yet before knowledge of these events is received in Oregon.

We have received the papers mentioned in the letter. The Spectator of March 28th notices, with earnest remonstrance and deprecation, several recent instances of retaliation upon neighboring tribes of Indians, for trifling acts of aggression committed by them. The dwelling house and goods of the chief of the Molais had been burnt by some of the whites, in revenge for a small theft committed upon a settler; and several of the Calipsoos had been severely whipped for stealing cattle. The Spectator urges the duty of caution and forbearance in the present alarming state of the relations with the natives.

The following extracts are from the same paper: **STONE COAL AND COPPER.**—Mr. Moses H. Kellogg has shown us the "Oregon tobacco box" manufactured from the virgin ore of Oregon without smelting, referred to in our last paper. The metal of which the box is composed is exceedingly fine, and makes a significant difference from the iron of other countries. Mr. Kellogg has been an explorer and worker of lead mines in the State of Illinois, and he assures us that upon a recent visit to the Covington neighborhood, he discovered as rich lead blossoms as ever he saw anywhere. A specimen of iron ore, to be seen at the furnace of Mr. Price of this city, obtained north of the Columbia by Mr. Kellogg, shows that this highly useful and necessary article is found in Oregon. Mr. Kellogg engaged in opening out a stone coal bed near the Coville river, and has already shipped several barrels of his coal to California.

MOUTH OF THE COLUMBIA RIVER.—From accidents that have happened to United States vessels at the mouth of the Columbia river it is supposed by many abroad to be unsafe and dangerous to navigate. The river, like many others, has sand-bars in its wide mouth in *truth*, but that such a river does and always will afford a channel sufficiently broad and deep for the safe entrance of the largest vessels, under charge of a pilot who is acquainted with its channel, is equally true. For about a year and a half last past, Mr. S. C. Reeve, under the authority of the Provisional Government of Oregon, has been engaged in clearing the river of the mouth of the river, during which time not the slightest accident has occurred. Mr. Reeve expresses his willingness to take out and bring in vessels at all times, believing that it is perfectly safe to do so.

The United States transport *Anita*, Acting Captain S. C. Woodward, arrived in the Columbia river last Thursday. Mr. Woodward has been engaged in clearing the river of the mouth of the river, during which time not the slightest accident has occurred. Mr. Reeve expresses his willingness to take out and bring in vessels at all times, believing that it is perfectly safe to do so.

Commodore W. B. Shubrick, commanding the United States mail frigate *Maclata*, had written to Governor Mason, of Oregon, in regard to the purpose of holding the point and San Jose during the summer, as vessels calling with safety could there Southern ports after May.

Governor Mason, knowing that the population of this territory was pretty large, sent despatches by Major Hardie to Governor Abernethy with a request that four or five companies of Oregon militia be sent down to the United States service as part of the thousand required to serve during the war or at least for twelve months. Our present difficulties will prevent the Governor from complying with his request, as we stand in need of help at the present time ourselves. If the Indian difficulties were brought to a final settlement, there is no doubt many of our young men would enter the service and proceed at once to California, but this is far from being the case. Probably we shall have to send the commissioners in a few days, and then learn our position with regard to the Indians above.

In our last paper from Oregon we had accounts of a battle with the Indians, fought on the Umatilla, in February. The next arrivals from the commissioners were received on the 23d, as follows:

We stop the press to announce the return of Messrs. Newell and Palmer to this city. The commissioners and superintendent of Indian affairs have succeeded in securing the neutrality of the Nes Peres, Walla Walla, a small portion of the Cayuses, and the Yakamans. They have also intelligence, upon which they confidently rely, that the Spokans, Shoshones, and most of the tippecanoe Indians are disposed to bear themselves friendly toward the whites. Upon the return of Messrs. Lee, Newell, and Palmer to the Dalles, they held a long talk with the De Chutes Indians; the conference resulted in an assurance on the part of the Indians that from that time they were the friends of the Americans. The "murderers" have a force of about two hundred men, composed of Cayuses and the vicious and reckless of the neighboring tribes, who have newly left the Cayuse country; they are followed by Col. Gilliam and party.

Capt. McKay is in feeble health, and will soon return with his whole party.

We repeat, much good has been accomplished by the commissioners and the superintendent of Indian affairs. The following is the proclamation spoken of in the letter. It was published in an extra Spectator, dated April 3.

PROCLAMATION.

By GEORGE ABERNETHY, Governor of Oregon Territory.

Recent accounts from the seat of war show that the Indians are in the most desperate state of mind. Many of the tribes have expressed a desire to remain peaceful, but there can be no question that the slightest defeat on our part will encourage portions of them to unite against us, and if they should unfortunately succeed in cutting off or crippling our army, it would be the signal for a general uprising among them—least is the only thing that will restrain them. It is necessary at the present moment to keep a strong force in the field to keep those friendly that have manifested a desire for peace, and to keep the hostile Indians busy in their own country, for the war now must either be carried on there or in our own valley.

The question is not now a matter of dollars and cents only, but whether exertions will be made on the part of the citizens of this Territory to reinforce and sustain the army in the upper country and keep down the Indians—which our men are able and willing to do if supported—or disband the army and fight them in the valley. One of the two must be done. If the army is disbanded before two months roll round we will hear of depredations on our frontiers, families will be cut off, and the murders, on their fleet horses, out of our reach, in some mountain pass, before we hear of the massacre. Many young men are willing to enlist and proceed to the seat of war, but are unable to furnish an outfit: let their

neighbors assist them, fit them out well, and send them on. As a people we must assist and carry on the war.

I hope sincerely that the Government of the United States will speedily extend its protecting care over us; but in the mean time we must protect ourselves, and now is the time.

I, therefore, call on the citizens of this Territory to furnish three hundred men in addition to the number now in the field. Three new companies will be organized and attached to the regiment commanded by Col. H. A. G. Lee. Each company to consist of eighty-five men, rank and file; the remainder will be distributed among the companies already organized.

The enlistments to be for six months, unless sooner discharged by proclamation, or relieved by troops of the United States.

Each man will furnish his own horse, arms, clothing, and blanket. The companies will bring all the ammunition, percussion caps, and camp equipments they can, for which they will receive a receipt from the commissary general.

All citizens willing to enlist will form themselves into detachments in their respective counties, and be ready to march to Portland so as to arrive there on Tuesday, the 18th day of April, on their way to Col. Lee will be there to organize the new companies, after which the line of march will be taken up for Walla Walla. If a sufficient number of men to form a foot company appear on the ground, they will be received as one of the above companies.

In witness whereof, I have signed my name and affixed the seal of the Territory. Done at Oregon city this first day of April, 1848.

GEO. ABERNETHY.

FROM THE SAME EXTRA WE COPY THE FOLLOWING INTERESTING ITEMS:
TREATMENT OF THE INDIAN RATTLE-WINGED BIRD.—The following letters were received in this city yesterday afternoon from Capt. Maxon, by express, from Mr. C. W. Cooke, of the army. The news of the melancholy death of Col. Gilliam, as it passes from mouth to mouth, casts a deep gloom over the countenances of the citizens of this valley. Mr. Cooke was in the engagement mentioned in the letter before, and represents the suffering of the little party which pursued the Indians into the conflict at the Tule River, and who were killed. Capt. Maxon calls for arms, ammunition, and provisions. There is considerable ammunition in the country, and it should be freely advanced for the use of the army. There is sufficient wheat and flour in the country to supply with bread until the next harvest every white person in Oregon. We have several times called upon the people, through the columns of the Spectator, for bread for the army. Captain Maxon now calls, and may his call touch chords which ours failed to reach.

Gentlemen of the Hudson's Bay Company, in rescuing the unfortunate prisoners from the Indians, performed an act worthy of eternal gratitude, the expense of which we hope will some day be cancelled. Very much of the ready means of the country in the hands of the British. Will not they render further assistance in the present crisis?

Captain Maxon asserts that "Major Lee" possesses the confidence of the army, and we are happy in being able to announce that this gallant officer has received and accepted the appointment of colonel of the first regiment of Oregon riflemen, in the place of Colonel Cornelius Gilliam, deceased. Colonel Lee is a man of high standing in the army, and of superintending of Indian affairs, in the place of General Palmer, who has resigned this office. Clothed with the powers of a civil and military officer, Colonel Lee will return to the army with increased influence with the Indians, and increased powers to serve his country.

WASCOGAN, MARCH 28, 1848.

SIR: It becomes my painful duty to communicate to you the sudden and unexpected death of Colonel Cornelius Gilliam, who was shot by accident on the 24th instant, while on his way to the place of his assignment, from the residence where the accident occurred, and therefore refer you to the notes of his brother-in-law and son-in-law for particulars. The notes are herewith transmitted.

You are doubtless advised of our proceedings up to the 10th instant, at which time we left Fort Waters with about 200 men, and proceeded in search of the enemy as far North as the Tule River, where we met the Indians, and the remains of Dr. Whitman's property that he had induced the murderers to give up. Some fifty head of cattle, half that number of sheep, a dozen horses, \$200 dollars worth of clothing, and \$56 dollars in cash, were all he could obtain. On the morning of the 13th Captain English, with a number of others, whose horses were too much reduced to continue the pursuit, were ordered back to the fort with the property, and the remaining 158 men continued the pursuit till 2 P. M., when we encamped at a spring in the vicinity of the river Two Cannon.

There Johnson, Westpole's son, came to us with assurances of friendship from the young chief, and solemn declarations that he would have nothing more to do in this matter. Johnson was a brave and noble chief, and we succeeded in making the river a short distance above us. The enemy divided and dispersed. Tam Sagic went to the land of the red wolf. This-quot and the remainder of the murderers gave the preceding day down to the mouth of the river (Two Cannon) to cross Snake river into the land of the Pelouches.

At dark we mounted, proceeded to the mouth of the "Two Cannon" river, where we arrived about midnight, and two hours before day, when, discovering we were among their stock, we rested all daylight, when we moved down upon them wholly unperceived until within half a mile of their camp.

Though their surprise, dismay, and consternation were indescribable, it nevertheless failed to deprive them of their long-sighted policy of cunning and deception, by which they have so often carried back to the fort with their property, without a hundred advantages, they had always rather depend than upon the force of their arms.

When within four hundred yards of their camp we were met by an old man, unarmed, with one hand on his head, the other on his heart,